## SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

THE REASON FIGHTERS DO NOT HAVE CUT AND BRUISED FACES.

C. T. Wiegand, the New York Athletic Club's Crack Hardler-What Has Become of All the Fighters ?-Billiardists Daly and Sexton-Hughes Says the Manhattan Club was Never so Presperous as at Present.



URDLER C. T. Wiegand, whose picone thing which shows the intrinsic excellence of the oyster is that it is sweetest when wrested from its shell without any culnar y ceremony at all. Raw, it enters the human system as easily as a wicked thought, and when it gayly slides to its goal on its own juices the stomach is never reminded that it has been champion at his specialty for a number of years, and holds the record for a 220-yard hurdles—23 4-5s. He is a good 100-yard runner as well, with a dwon one running broader engaged in with a leap Mr. Wiegand has won s, also clearing 5 feet 8 work for one of his guite an expert in gymnature is presented, is hurdles — 28 4-5s. He is a good 100-yard

C. T. WIEGAND. runner as well, with a secord of 10 3-5s., and won one running broadjump competition he engaged in with a leap of 21 feet 9 inches. Mr. Wiegand has won running high jumps, also clearing 5 feet 8 inches, remarkable work for one of his height. He is also quite an expert in gymnasium work.

"Why don't you ever see fighters with bunged up faces ?" asked a reporter of Billy Edwards in the Hoffman House the other evening as he glanced at a gentleman whose face was scratched and swollen from some recent altercation. "They have to make their living fighting," was the answer. "I never saw a man who chopped wood all day chop any at night for amusement. You wouldn't go to a theatre and report the show just for fun, I'll bet. Then, too, a fighting man appreciates the risk to his hands he runs in hitting some fel-low who may have a hard head, and he knows it is no credit to him to thrash anybody except a clever opponent in a ring. A fighter is the safest man to insult I know of. Many a time I have to pocket talk men wouldn't dare use to anybody else."

There are nineteen interesting events on the programme of the Seventh Regiment's twelfth annual games, which will be held at the Armory on Dec. 3. The entries close on Nov. 24, with Secretary Janssen, Post-Office box 125.

Where the fighters have gone puzzled an old-time champion yesterday. He was looking for a pair to go on to fight for a \$300 purse in Washington, D. C., to-night. Harry Langdon was the only one he could get. JackiFallon made the laughable excuse that he wanted time to train. He had been told who his opponent was to be, too.

"Maurice Daly," said a well-known up-town sport, "has a valid excuse now for not playing Billy Sexton. Harvey Ubert, his partner, is seriously ill. Daly didn't want to play Sexton you can bet, or he wouldn't talk of playing a week for \$500 a side. The Comanche would play him one or six nights for \$2,500, and Daly could get the backing."

George Le Blanche, the Marine, is in Boston this week. He is to meet three or four men at the Wilmington (Del.) Theatre next week.

Mr. C. C. Hughes says the Manhattan Athletic Club was never so prosperous as now. More members were added to the rolls last week than in any such previous period in the club's existence. "Harry Sullivan," says Mr. Hughes, "is coming back in February, and will have charge of the grounds next season. As for the boxing competitions which are said to have made professionals of several of our members, I would say," continued the club secretary, "that the National Association has never notified the clubs that it had added boxing to the list of exercises it oversees. In consequence we run our boxing shows under the old rules. When a notice of a National Association set of rules governing boxing is sent us the Manhattan Athletic Club will be the first to observe it." Mr. C. C. Hughes says the Manhattan

The New York Athletic Club will play the Crescent Football Club's team on Saturday at the Polo Grounds. Charlie Coster says he does not see where

he is to blame for punching a member of the Staten Island Athletic Club. He was caught by the throat and he saw a cane flourished by the throat and he saw a cane flourished near his head while his assailant had hold of him. "Of course I struck out," he added, "and I don't understand this ruling of me off the Island grounds. The man I hit accepted my explanation."

Not a Sure Sign. Don't be too hasty to judge. That cardinal nose may belong to a tectotaler who courts a girl with rouged cheeks.

The Stew the Most in Demand, with the Fry Second in the Race.

STYLES IN OYSTERS.



MORMONS ON LONG ISLAND.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS WORKING QUIETLY

AT CHRISTIAN HOOK.

They Accept All the Doctrines of the Mornio

Houses by Elder Penrose, of Ufah.

00

Will !

Faith, Except Polygamy, the Practice of

Which the Women Consider a Helnous Offense - Services Held at the Saints'

HRISTIAN HOOK is

of a little hamlet on

Long Island, which is

otherwise known as

Oceanville. Here re-

side a score or more

families, whose sup-

oyster digging in win-

of about a dozen of

convinced that the

Christian faith as taught and practised in the

world, is not the true religion and have

abandoned it for the, to them, more perfect,

ter. Representatives

port is derived from

farming and garden-

1 the appropriate name

One thing which shows the intrinsic ex-

popular. They should not be smothered in a thick blanket of batter till they are indigestibly greasy. Run them through some eggs, roll them lightly in cracker-crumbs, and fry them quickly.

The boiled and the roast oyster are next in order. When it is in a pickle it is quite naturally diverted from its purpose, and serves as a relish.

Most of the other modes are but variations on these. The Boston stew only adds a bit of toast for the oyster to lie on.

Some years ago an attempt was made to introduce steamed oysters. In the Monument City this phase of the oyster will make the native's mouth water at forty paces, and Harvey in Washington makes them a specialty. But the New York connoisseur draws the line at little neck clams. Steam them, yes! but not the clam's noble brother.

It used to be the thing to covet big oysters. That fashion has gone out. At Dorlon's Fulton Market place there are four or five eightinch shells that look as if they had been oyster tenement houses. One that was cramped in its lateral development grew straight ahead for a foot. Your real gastronome will turn calmly from blue points, gaze unmoved on the plumpest saddle rock and devote himself conscientiously to the Shrensbury. To many the taste for oysters is an acquired one, and the relish for the Shrensbury is, even to the confirmed oyster-cater, something that does not come always with the first dozen. But when they get there they stay there. they stay there.

BILLIARD EXPERTS IN THE CLUBS.

German. Col. De Lancey Kane hold his own at the Knickerbooker.

Tom Morrissy and Norman Cross claim the tables at the Lambs.

Edward Kearney, James Boyle and Harry Perry are the leaders in the Blossom.

Dan Starr, Dugro and Dr. Flint are the bosses with the cue in the Manhattan. they made a deep impression on the ones behind.

A short time ago the son returned for a brief visit, which lengthened into weeks, and which proved the spark for which the smouldering religious passion was waiting. He had hardly returned home before the first definite step was taken. In Utah there is a Ralief Society whose sole object is to care for the sick and needy. A Relief Society was immediately started at Christian Hook, to which none but women were admitted and the large portion were married. Its object was not the amelioration of poverty and distress, but merely to furnish books in which one could obtain instruction in the faith.

Its President is Mrs. Amelia Soper, wife of Elbert Soper, who says that he is the boss of his own house. Elbert Soper believes, according to his own statement, that the only way a man can live is by his wits. It is fortunate, the neighbors say, that he is not entitled to resubstanting the said. Col. Church is the most active in the Cen-

A. V. De Goicouria, Otto Sarony and J. Seaver Page are dangerous in the New York Athletic.

Fred Murray, Joe Kendall, Andy Walker, Ned Murray, Dr. Pardee and Tom Whitney win in the Lotos.

Frank Thomas is the crack at the New York Yacht, Commodore Chase, Commo-dore Astor, and Jimmy Winslow also rating high.

Dick Peabody, Lewis Rutherford, Ham Cole, Prof. Whithouse and Loyall Farragut are the leaders in the University, Isaac H. Bromley being the pool-master.

A. C. Palmer is the holder of the champion cue in the Manhattan Athletic. George W. Carr, Harry Pike, George Schaeffer, James Magee and Walter Stone also rank as experts there.

George H. Taylor is the champion in the Union League, while Bank Presidents White (Bleecker Street Savings), Wood (Bowery) and Tappan (Gallatin National) are crack shots.



As his feet touched the hall below, a woman stole from the room opposite his own, and entered through the door he had left open. She went up to his desk, and read the letter he had written.

"Ah!" she said. "He takes this method of telling how much he loves her. I will not give him up so easily. Grace Berrian, it lies betwen you and me, and you shall not win!" She stole out again. There was an evil glitter in her eyes.

and read what Ross Graham had written that morning.

"R. G." She repeated the initials over.

"Robert Greville. Miss Leith must have known more about the jewel than she cared to tell me this morning. Mr. Greville is presumptious."

A flush crossed her face. She dropped the note into the fire, then wrote Robert Greville's name upon a piece of paper and wrapped the box in it. Calling a servant, she bade him take the box to the address it bore. She stole out again. There was a glitter in her eyes.

Ross Graham came back presently. He sealed the box, then folded the note, and enclosed it in an envelope bearing the same address. Placing them together in the drawer, he closed the desk and left the room.

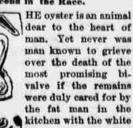
On the landing he met his cousin, Isabel Leith. bore.
"I could never love Robert Greville," she said to herself; "but," with a softened tone and a tender light in her eyes, "I could love Board Graham."

On the landing he met his cousin, Isabel
Leith.

"Ah! Going out?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, turning her dark and beautiful face towards him.
Hor eyes were soft now, and full of fascinating influences.

"You are a beautiful woman," he said, as "You are a beautiful woman," he said, as "Miss Leith was not far away. A dark



most promising bivalve if the remains kitchen with the white cap.

Stein downs all who play with him in the

Heinrichs hums operatic arias while playing at the Leiderkranz.

Dr. Knapp, Carroll Livingston and Dick Young are the rollers in the Union.

The playing of William H. Delancey always attracts attention in the St. Nicholas.

tury, where there are many good players. Marshall Stafford, William Perzel and Arthur Josephs are the leaders in the Home.

Walter Stanton's carom shots always attract attention at the New York and the Racquette.

All That Glitters Is Not Gold.

Bowars of imitations of our cigarettes, especially of our new brands, "WHITE-CAPS," LATEST ENGLISH" and "CROSS-COUNTRY," All extra flue. KINNEY TORACCO GO., New York.

way a man can live is by his wits. It is fortunate, the neighbors say, that he is not entitled to membership in the Relief Society.

Then prominent among its members are:
Mrs. Bmith Soper and Mrs. Ira Pettit, while
Mrs. Pettit and Joseph Brower are earnest
workers in the cause. The society has been
organized but a few weeks, but has already
held religious services. There is no church
that its members desire to attend, so they
gather at the houses of different neighbors.

Last Sunday religious service was held at
the home of Mrs. Amelia Soper. Elder Penrose, who but recently came East from Salt
Lake; conducted the exercises. Two weeks
from last Sunday another service will be held,
probably at the same house, and possibly
conducted by the same elder.

With this exception there are no meetings dress, with crimson trimmings, made her olive beauty dazzlingly brilliant. A scarlet camelia in her hair and one upon her bosom among folds of filmy lace, set off her features as no gens could have done. Her eyes were bright enough to make up for her lack of investigations.

bright enough to make up for her lack of jewels.

There was a bustle at the door. It was Grace Berrian's arrival; she came in as Ross looked that way.

Ross Graham turned away with a sudden sinking of his heart. Had he been deceived? Had tender words and downcast glances meant nothing?

Sick of the glare and glitter, full of mockery to his feelings just then, he left the saloon and entered the refreshment room. Two or three gentlemen were there. One of them was standing under the chandelier. Something glittered on his watchguard. Ross Graham caught the glimmer, and saw an opal star!

At that moment the lurid fire which leaped from the stone with every movement of its wearer caught the attention of a young man standing by.

"Ah, Greville," he asked, "what have you there? A rather costly trinket to wear on your chain, I should say; you are getting extravagant."

"Rather pretty, isn't?" said Greville, holding it in the light. "Portable lightning," flashing it back and forth in the blaze of gaslight. "The mystery of the thing makes it all the more valuable to me. You see, I received it from some unknown source this afternoon, and I haven't the least idea who sent it."

Rose Graham staggered out into the open air. There was no hope now. She was false

Rose Graham staggered out into the open air. There was no hope now. She was false to him. He had thought her the incarnation of all that is pure and womanly in woman; and he had loved her! That was worst of

all.

Isabel Leith saw, without appearing to see. She read the secret of the pallor on her cousin's face. She knew that no one else in the room knew, except himself, that his heart was aching with a terrible pain. And she knew what he did not—that she had caused it. But she was playing to win, and the game was between her and Grace Berrian—and she would not give up while there remained the shadow of a chance. She was glad Grace Berrian had sent the jewel back to its supposed sender. Now Ross believed that she had a hidden fondness for Greville, and had sent the jewel to him. Believing this, he would not trouble himself long about her. "Tenbel." Ross said, a little later, "I am

of the society whatever, and from appearances it will be several years before the little band will be any larger than at present. Its members are allowing matters to take their own course, avoiding rather than seeking notoriety. They ridicule the statement that before long preselytes from Long Island will embrate to Utah. The married women of the band declare that although they accept the Mormon faith, polygamy or bigamy is in their eyes as heinous an offense as to any Christian woman.

# TOLD AT AETERNOON TEAL

Mrs. W. H. Meeker and Miss Meeker are visit-Mrs. Lewis Beach ts visiting Mrs. James F. Bar-

Mr. and Mrs. William Churchill are expected nome soon after their summer abroad.

Miss Romaine Stone, the latest beauty, is branette, with very regular features. The engagement is announced of the Marquis d'Adda, of Milan, and Miss Mary Hooper, of Cincinnnti.

Mrs. Henry Day, of 21 West Fifty-first street, will receive to-day and other Wednesdays during the winter. The Badminton Club will not begin to play until

these families, after years of patient waiting and religious study, have become convinced that the early in January. No place has yet been selected for its meetings. The engagement of Mr. Rollins and Miss Hunt-

ngton, daughter of Dr. Huntington, of Grace Church, is announced, Miss Eleanor Winslow will accompany her nother, Mrs. George S. Winslow, and her sister to Europe during the winter.

consistent and acceptable faith of the Mor-Mrs. John Sherwood, who has just returned to this city after a summer abroad, will resume her They support all the doctrines of the Morliterary classes for young ladies in December. The marriage of Mr. Andrew Miller, one of the

They support all the doctrines of the Mormon faith, as it is now preached and spurn the single prerogative, which to the common mind is supposed to be the fundamental right of a true Mormon polygamy. It is a grave error now to associate polygamy with Mcmondom, for while years ago it was its chief characteristic, now lawful polygamy in Utah Territory does not exist.

With this powerful factor gone there exists but a slight religious difference between the faith of this little band of worshippers and the Christian world at large, a mere theoret. Roy will take place at St. Thomas's Church tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. At the Short-Petit wedding, which will take place to-morrow week, Mears. Philip Livingston Howard Townsend, John T. Wainwright and Affred

ditors and proprietors of Life, and Miss Nina Le

R. Conkling will be the ushers. The marriage of Mr. George E. Ferris, of this city, and Miss Louise Caroline Wood, daughter of Mr. Thomas S. Wood, will take place at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Philadelphia, on Nov.

but a slight religious difference between the faith of this little band of worshippers and the Christian world at large, a mere theoretical difference, to which, however, the handful of men and women point with pride.

"How do we differ from other Christians in the world?" they say. "Well, we believe in the Bible, every word of it. Christians, as they are known in the world, believe in but part of it. We believe that the end of the world is approaching. There are wars and rumors of wars. There are earthly disturbances which to us mean much more than a rending of rock and loss of life. These things mean to us that the end of the world is approaching. Do they mean the same to all the world. We are preparing ourselves for the hereafter, which is, we believe, close at hand, and," they add with pride, "we receive our religious training and instruction from men whose lives are bound up in the good work that they are doing, and who receive no recompense for preaching the word of God. Do you Christian ministers do that?"

By similar theories they endeavor to prove lo, at noon. The marriage of Mr. Wm. Butterfield and Miss Charlotte Du Vernet, daughter of Mrs. P. H. Du Vernet, will take place in Grace Church, Saybrook, Conn., Nov. 9. A small wedding breakfas

will follow.

The marriage of Mr. A. W. P. Kinnan and Miss Charlotte Morris, which was to have taken place this afternoon at St. Thomas's Church, is indefinitely postponed owing to the sudden severe lilness of the bride.

Miss May McElroy will take place at an early date. Miss McElroy was the lucky catcher of the brids: bouquet tessed at the conclusion of the ceremon of God. Do you Christian ministers do that?"

By similar theories they endeavor to prove the superiority of their conception of the divinity over all other believers, and while not over anxious to swell their ranks, are ever willing to baptize into their faith any such as may profess for it strong belief and conviction. With the exception of one or two, who, like the stupid sheep, blindly follow a leader without knowing the why or wherefore they are lineers; a sincerity which is as true as it is exceptional.

The movement started but a short time ago. It was brought about primarily by the son of Ira Pettit, one of the warmest-hearted and most generous men in the country. The son, a few years ago, sold out his grocery business in the East and joined the Mormon sat Utah. As he was a firm believer in the Mormon faith he kept the folks at home informed of the working of his religion there. These letters were frequent and carnest and they made a deep impression on the ones behind.

A short time ago the son returned for a at the Pedroso-Berghmann nuptials.

DINNER FOR FOUR FOR ONE DOLLAR. Contributed Daily to "The Evening World by the Astor House Steward.

Split Peas Soup. Baked Bluefish. Tomato Sauce. Beef-Top Sirioin. Cauliflower, Mashed Potatoes. Ginger Snaps. Custard Pie. Coffee. Cheese

rime rib roast, 18 to 90c.
orterhouse steak, 25c.
rioin steat, 18 to 20c.
ge matton, 16c.
amb chope, 25c. to 28c.
ag vest, 20c.
nglish matton chop, 25c.
regish matton chop, 25c.
septim matton chop Lamb chops, 250, 10 280.
Law vas., 200.
Suglish unition chop, 25c.
Lamb hindrivers, 14 to 15c.
Veal cettlets, 28c.
Sweethreads, 86 per dozen.
Calves' heads, 75c. to 81.
Rousting pil, 83.00 vas.
Byring chickess, 15 to 25c.
Byring chickess, 18 to 25c.
Byring chickess, 18 to 25c.
Beston Geess, 18 to 25c.
Bes Squabs, \$3.50 to \$4. des. Beston Geese, 18 to 20c. Beston Bucks, 18 to 20c. Canvasbacks, \$3.50 pair. Canvantbacks. \$3.00 pair. Grunso, \$7.00 pair. Grunso, \$7.00 pair. Becchests, \$1.00 pair. Becchests, \$1.00 pair. Mallards, \$1.00 pair. Test, 70. to 500 pair. Capsens, \$50. ib. Quail, \$4 doz. English mine, \$8 doz. Pena, 25c, half peck, Green corn, 35c, doz, Squashes, 10c, to 15c, Cauliflowers, 15c, to 25c, Lettuce, 5c, head. Cramberries, 10c, quart. Horsendish, 10c, root.

Plover, 83 dos.
Rail, \$1.50 dos.
Rail, \$1.50 dos.
Rabbita, \$5c. apiece.
Ventson, 20c. to 25c.
Woodcock, \$1 pair.
Frosh mackerel, 15 to 20c.
Bea bass, 15c, to 20c.

Horseradish, 10c. root.
Russet postsons, 20c. root.
Law to be post postsons, 20c. quart.
Reg. plants, 10c.
Oyster plant, 2 bunches for 20c. Got All He Wanted.

(From the Nebrasha State Jourgal.)
"Hello, Snyderly! I thought you were out in the country buying potatoes."
"I was out, but I couldn't buy a potato. The

farmers know they're scarce and intend holding them till spring."
"So you haven't any, eh?"
"Lots of them."
"How did you get them?"

"Lofs of them."
"How did you get them ?"
"Well, when I came back I offered a prize of a pound of tobacco for the best bushel of potatoes raised by a Nebraska farmer. My cellars are filled and I haven't given away the prize yet." going home. I will send the carriage for

you when you are ready."
"Let me go with you," she said. "Indeed, I would rather." "As you please," he answered.
The drive home was a silent one. He was too busy with his bitter thoughts to think of anything to say to her.



LURID FIRE LEAPED FROM THE OPAL STONE In the hall, he kissed her good night as "Oh, Ross!" she cried. "if you only knew how unworthy Grace Berrian is of your love."

"I do!" he said, bitterly. "I do not believe there is such a thing as sincerity in the world."

"Don't think because she is false. all women are." she said, her voice full of syren sweetness.

women are," she said, her vote the sweetness.

"I don't know," he answered, doubtfully.

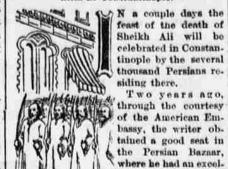
"I do," she whispered, her eyes upon his face, her breath upon his cheek.

Then, as if suddenly remembering herself, she blushed hotly, and drew her hand away from his, as if in sudden distress. It was a pretty piece of acting.

"Would you be true?" he asked. "Could an leve well snough to forgo the pleasure of

SHEIKH ALI'S DEATH.

The Feast About to be Celebrated by Fan atles at Constantinople.



N a couple days the feast of the death of Sheikh Ali will be celebrated in Constantinople by the several thousand Persians residing there.

Two years ago,

lent view of the chastly

procession. Sheikh Ali was the brother-in-law of Mahomet, and the elebration of his murder is one of the chief feasts of the Persians during the whole year. A procession is formed of three or four nundred men, dressed in white robes with

A procession is formed of three or four hundred men, dressed in white robes with bare heads and drawn swords, and daggers in their hands. They march around the Persian Bazaar about 8 o'clock in the evening, forming two lines, with the dervishes in the centre, chanting from the Koran the passage concerning their revered priest and his murder. After an hour of this, they begin to get worked up into a frenzy, and keep time to the chant by bobbing and gashing their heads at every sentence from the Koran. This continues until their heads become covered with blood. Many in the procession faint from loss of blood, or go into fits from over-excitement, and are picked up by porters, put into large wicker-baskets and carried home. The friends of those in the procession frequently walk at their side and catch the blows of the swords and daggers on their sticks, when the paraders become too excited and strike themselves too hard. If any people die from the effects, the fact is kept quiet and Christians hear nothing of it. Of course dying through and for such a cause insures the man an immediate place in Heaven with eight wives, slaves to fan his noble brow and every bliss which the prophet knew how to describe and hold out to his believers.

Rider Haggard, with all his imagination, could scarcely describe a more ghastly sight. Thirty or forty years ago there was a general massacre of Christians in the Persian Bazaar, several hundred being killed while the frenzy of the fanatics lasted, and since then a regiment of soldiers surrounds the procession to guard against a repetition of such scenes. Only a very limited number of Christians are admitted now.

### IN TOWN FOR A DAY.

Commodore John G. Walker, U. S. N., is at the Brevoort.

Among the guests at the Windsor is Capt.

P. M. Price, of West Point.

Collector William A. Poucher, of the port of Oswego, is at the Union Square,

Ex-Gov. A. R. Shepherd, of Washington, arrived at the Gilsey House yesterday.

At the Brunswick, among other guests, is Congressman Walter A. Wood, of Hoosac Falls. Congressman C. A. Boutell, of Bangor, Me., finds a temporary home at the Park Avenue Hotel.

L. Clark Seelye, President of Smith College, Northampton, Mass., registers at Murray Hill Hotel.

The veteran theatrical manager, J. H. Mc-Vicker, of Chicago, is among the recent ar-rivals at the Murray Hill Hotel. Albemarle arrivals; Daniel O'Day, of the Standard Oil Company, and Henry B. Rice, proprietor of the American House, Boston. L. J. Sergeant, of Montreal, General Traf-fic Manager of the Grand Trunk Railroad, arrived at the Windsor Hotel this morning. The signature of Edward Wemple, of Ful-tonville, graces the Hoffman House register. He is the Democratic candidate for State

Henry F. Spurr. General Manager, and John J. Leary, New York representative of the Boston and Sandwich Glass Company, are registered at the Astor House.

O. G. Warren, of the Buffalo Express, and Col. C. R. Baldwin, of the Waterbury American, have fled the sanctum to take up their quarters at the St. James.

M. Stafford Northcote and wife, who have been at the Everett House, left that hostelry this morning. Mr. Northcote is the son of the late Sir Stafford Northcote, the celebrated English Conservative statesman, and he has m Dakota, whe been looking after the interests of an English company in an extensive ranch.

Company in an extensive ranch.

Congressman George West, of Ballston Spa: Isaac V. Baker, jr., who stepped from the Superintendency of State Prisons into a Railroad Commissionership last winter; Ex-Senator W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut, and J. G. Batterson, President of the Travellers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, are recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. That Bugbear a Cold

Is a bugbear no longer. At the first aymptoms of a cold or cough take a few doses of HIKEM'S EXPECTORANT and your cold is gone. Half-pint bottles 60c. acch. Insist on having Hiker's Expectorant and you are positively sure of perfect satisfaction.

Rold almost everywhere.

W. B. RIKER & SON, Druggiets and M'Pg Chemists, 352 6th avo., N. Y. Established 42 years.

putting your foot upon the heart you had "Oh, Ross! how can you ask me?" sh

asked.

He asked himself a swift question. Should he show Grace Berrian how little he cared for her by taking this woman for his wife? His pride was touched, as well as his heart, you see.
"Isabel," he said suddenly, "could you love me well enough to marry me?"
"Don't ask me such questions," she an-

"No matter how much I love you, you would not care for me."
"I am in earnest," he said, seriously. "If

"I am in earnest," he said, seriously. "If you will take me, tell me so."

"Ob, Ross! do you mean it?" she cried, and put up her ripe, red lips and kissed him, her face full of triumphant gladness.

When Miss Berrian heard of it, her face grew ghastly white for a moment—only one. Then she summoned up all her pride, and crushed down the pain that was beating at her heart that no one might see it in her er heart, that no one might see it in her

face.
"False! false!" she kept saying to herself.
"And I loved him so!"

Five years went by. They were not happy years to Ross. He found out, when too late, that he and Isabel Leith had no tastes in common.
At the end of the fifth year of their mar-

At the end of the fith year of their marriage they were in Italy.

The day before they were to start for home he felt tired of the monotony of the streets of Florence and struck off into the country where he could be alone and rest. The kind of life they had been leading wearied him sadly.

of life they had been leading wearied him sadly.

He climbed a sunny hill, where grapes turned their swart cheeks to the sun. Before him lay the city whose beauty had haunted many a poet's memory. Beyond it stretched the sun-kissed Arno, reflecting a perfect sky. A step stirred the grass beside him, and, looking round, he saw, for the first time almost since his marriage, the countenance of Grace Berrian.

Both grew pale when they looked into each other's face. Some bitter memories stirred in their hearts and showed themselves upon their faces.

"Excuse me," she said, unsteadily. "I was

Excuse me," she said, unsteadily, " I was not sware I was intruding."
"Not at all," he answered. "Take this seat. You look tired."

She sat down wearily.
"Have you heard from England lately?"
he asked.
"By the last post," she answered. "Your

HAVE YOU A SKIN DISEASE?

certainty of cure and economy of time and money as do the Curroung REMEDIES. We will send free to any sufferer ''How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 tilus trations and ''00 testimonials, every one of which repeat this story:

I have been a terrible sufferer for years from diseases o the skin and blood; have been obliged to shun public places by reason of my disfiguring humors; have had the best playsicians; have spent hundreds of dollars, and got no relief until I used the CUTTOURA REMEDIES, who have cured me, and left my skin as clear and blood pure as a child's.

#### COVERED WITH SALT RHEUM.

CUTICUMA REMEDIES are the greatest medicines on earth. Hast the worst case of Sait Rheum in this country. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe CUTICUMA would have avend ber life. My arms, breast and bead were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured intil I used the CUTICUMA RESOLVENT, internally, and CUTICUMA and CUTICUMA SOAP externally.

J. W. ADAMS, NEWARK, O.

# HEAD, FACE AND BODY RAW.

I commoned to use your CUTICURA REMEDIES less July. My head and face and some parts of my bridy were almost raw. My head was covered with acute and over and my suffering was 'carful, I had tried everything I had heard of in the Kast and West, My case was considered a very had one. I have now not a particle of Skin Humor shout me, and my case is considered wonderful, DECATUR, MICE.

#### A FEVER SORE CURED.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my sustomers, who has been cared, by using the CUTICURA REMEDIES, of an old sore, esused by a long spell of sickness or fewer sight years ago. He was so bad he was fearful he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is 4f. H. CASON, merchant, of this place. JOHN V. MINOR, Druggest, Chant, of this place.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. ; SOAP, 25c. UTICUBA RESOLVENT, 61. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston ## Send for " How to Cure Skin Discases," 64 pages 50 illustrations and 190 testimonials.

TINTED with the leveliest delicacy is the skin pre

With their wear, dul, aching, lifeiess, allgone sensation, relieved in one minute
by the Curicura Anti-Pain Planter,
in first and only pain-subduing plaster. All
druggis ts, 25 cents. "BREAK THE MACHINE!!"

Is there then nothing left to the people, to the mass of voters, besides either running with the machine or abrogating all their rights and duties as citizens? Yes, there is something left to the mass of the party-it is the veto power, and the veto power only. They can discharge the leaders and BREAK THE MACHINE-THEY CAN CHOOSE NEW LEADERS AND CON-STRUCT A NEW MACHINE. This in a properly organized party is their right, and it is the possession of this right and the performance of this duty which keep the machine in proper orde and the leaders in accord with and in subordina tion to the will of the people. -MAYOR HEWITT IN HIS COOPER UNION SPEECH, DEC. 28, 1880.

Answers to Correspondents. Answers to Correspondents.

A. E.—'' Is the knout used in Russia at the present day?'' By law its use has been abolished, but the law is a dead letter. The knout is used daily in the prisons upon men suspected of patriotism.

I. W.—The Roman Catholic Church claims a membership of 6,000,000 in this country. To settle bets concerning the number of religious denominations you should consult The WORLD ALMANAC, page 90. The price is 25 cents by mail, postage paid.

page 90. The price is 25 cents by mail, postage paid.

J. M. S.—"A court of another State has no jurisdiction to dissolve the marriage of a citizen of this State domiciled here, who is not served with process in the foreign State and who does not appear in the action." (16 N. Y., 78.) "Where a marriage is vailed by the laws of another State, its validity cannot be questioned in this State," (92 N. Y., 526.) Under these two proper decisions by the Court of Appeals any man who can afford it may have as many lawful wives in New York State as Solemon ever had in Palestine. Hundreds, if not thousands, of men have taken advantage, often unknown to their wives, to get divorces in a foreign State, and then to bring her to New York. The first wife has no cause for complaint—the divorce is not valid. The second wife has none—her marriage is valid.

[From the Boston Courter.]
Bacon says reading maketh a full man, but the men who get full oftenest are not the greatest

When a Drink is Necessary.

Among other occasions net already enumerated when a Drink is necessary to one's health and happiness may be mentioned the following:

When you have heard good news; when you have received bad news; when you are in danger of taking cold from becoming overheated; when you feel feverish, after or before being exposed to the cold; when you neve purchased any article of clothing; when you are to attend a wedding, a funeral, a christening or a horse-trot; when you win a "pot" of money; when you lose a dollar or so; when you go to see your "best girl;" when you come away; sure); when you've had about three bottles Mumm's Extra Dry (then it's absolutely necessary), just let me give you a little "tip!"

Take "Riken's Calibaya Tonic." You can get it almost anywhere. Don't take any but Riken's, and you are sore of perfect satisfaction. No head on next morning; all the money you had in your pocket the night before there yet. See! you won't have to club yourself at all, and you'll have an appetite like— Well, ask your cook what it's like; I darsent tell you.

Cost us 4 11-16 cents per glass, 5-16 of a cent When a Drink is Necessary.

I darsent tell you.

Cost us 4 11-16 cents per glass, 5-16 of a cent cheaper than beer.

ONE OF THE BOYS."

brother's widow is married to Mr. Robert

"Ah!" he started as if struck. "I sup-posed, at the time I came away, that Mr. Greville had other intentions than of waiting for marriage so long."

He looked at her meaningly,

He looked at her meaningly,

"If you supposed Mr. Greville was anything to me, you were mistaken," she answered, understanding what he meant. "I never liked him."

He started. Was she speaking truthfully? If she had not cared for the man, why had she given him the opal? Should he ask her?

"Mr. Greville had an opal star, which he supposed to be from some unknown admirer. Knowing who sent him the opal, and knowing that Greville had a fancy at the time for its sender. I naturally supposed that the affair would culminate in marriage."

"I do not understand you," she said.
"Mr. Greville sent me an opal star, which I returned to him. That is all I know about it."

"Grace—Miss Berrian!" his tone was full of intense eagerness. "Did a note accom-pany the box, asking you to wear the star if you were not indifferent to the giver? Tell me, please."

you were not indifferent to the giver? Tell me, please."

"Yes," she answered.

"And you thought Robert Greville sent it?" he demanded, excitedly.

"His initials were singed." answered Miss Berrian. "Isabel, your wife, told me that she saw Mr. Greville selecting such a jewel in a shop that morning, and hinted, at the time she told me this, that I might know something more about it before long. When it reached me, I supposed, of course, that it came from Robert Greville. The note accompanying it. I burned. The box I sent to Robert Greville, supposing I was returning it to its sender."

"I sent it to you!" Ross Graham answered, slowly. "You did not wear the jewel at the ball, and I saw it on Greville's watch-guard, and heard him say that some one—he did not know who—had sent it to him. From that, I suoposed you had been triffing with me, and that, in sending the jewel to him, you made it serve two purposes—to show me that I was dismissed, and to encourage him, if he found out who sent it, to continue his attentions."

"Are you sure?" she asked. "Isabel told me that she saw Mr. Greville purchase it.

"Are you sure?" she asked. "Isabel told me that she saw Mr. Greville purchase it. She knew—she must have known!"
"I see it all," he said, like one in a dream.
"I was blind! blind! To serve her own purposes, she told you that false tale. She decived us both. God forgive her, but she played a wicked part." "Life is full of

Exhaustive.

Young Writer—Have you read my article in the current number of the Every Other M

rietr, Miss Penelope ? Miss Penelope-No; that pleasure is still in for me. I heard papa say, though, that he had read it.
Young Writer—Did he not think that I treated
my subject in a very exhaustive manner?
Miss Penelope—Yes, I believe he did say something about being tired.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM'IN compounded of the best concentrated extracts of bark, roots and gums in the world. It is a safe and religible medicine, pleasant to the taste, and curse coughs, code, as thms and croup, Price, 35 and 75 cents. Trial bottles, 10 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

PIETH AVENUE THEATRE. MRS. POTTER
Proprietor and Manager. Mr. John Seel
A SIGNAL TRIUMPH OF BRILLIANT DESUT MRS. POTTER.

Under the Personal Management of MR, HENRY C. MINER, in Mr. Dalpit's Great Dramatic Romance, MLLr. DE BRESSIER. Supported by Mr. Krie Bellew (By Courtesy of Mr. H. E. Abbsy, of Wallack's) AND A POWERFUL CAST, Evenings at 8. E OPEN MUSER, 23D ST., BET, 5TH A STH AVES.

OPEN FROM IT TO II. SUNDAYS, I to II.

GIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SEURS,"
CONCESTE daily from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11, by
MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

EXTENDED TO SUNDAY NOV.

Admission to all, 50c., oblidgen like.

AJEES—The Mysellying Chees Automaton.

# DOCKSTADER'S Mrs. Blotter

CURLY BELLOW BOOKSTADER
OXYGEN BELLOW BOOKSTADER
NEW JOKES, BALLADE, BANCES
Evenings, 5,30. baturday Matines, 2,30. H.R.JACOBS'S 3D AVE.THEATRE. PRICES, 10c.; RESERVED SEATS, 20c. AND 25c. MATINEE TO-MORROW.

RECEIVED WITH CHEERS AND APPLAUSE. HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

W. HANLEY HARRIGAN AND THE LEATHER PATCH.

James A. Herne's Hearts of Oak.

DAVE REALIAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA.
WEDNESDAY, MATINEE. SATURDAY,
Next Week—CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS. Next Week—CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.

STAR THEATRE.
Last 4 sights of engagement of
JOSEPH JEFFERSON.
To-night, also Saturday night and
Saturday matinee.
THE CRICKET ON THE REARTH
and the favorite counedry
LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.
Thursday and Friday nights.
THE BIVALS.

STAR THEATRE. Monday, Nov. 7: MR. HENDERS HALLEN TERRY and the LYCEUM COMPANY in

ROBSON AND CRANK,
in Bronson Howard's Great Comedy,
THE HENNIETTA,
50th Performance, Monday, November 14. Elaborate
Souvenirs. Seats secured two weeks in advance,
EVENINGS AT 8.15. SATURDAY MATINES AT 9. 14TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE.

UNION SOARE TREATRE, J. M. HILL Manager SIXTH WEEK, ENGRMOUS SUCCESS.

Agreet stage portraiture. A pronora of bone love.

Agreet stage portraiture. A ponomora of bone love.

Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 30c., 40c., 75c., 91 and 91.5c. C RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 80e, Wed.

A BUNCH OF KRYS.

Set.

Mat.

Next week—ANNIE PIXLEY.

Next Sunday—Prof. CROMWELL'S Summer Rambing in Sweden.

A CADRMY OF MUSIC.

A Elaborate production of the melodramatic success, Evenings at S.

A DARK SECRET.

Reserved seate, 50c., 75c., \$1; family circle, 25c.

CASINO, BROADWAY AND 39TH ST.
Evenings at S. Matines Saturday at 2.
The sparkling Comic Opers
THE MARQUIS
Received with roars of laughter. WALLACK'S.

ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY.

CASTE Characters by Messure. Osmend Tearle, R.

CASTE D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertses.

Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Ponisi and Mrs.

Abbay. Evenings at 8.15. Matines Saturday, 2.15.

BLOU OPERA-HOUSE.—BURLESQUE.
BURLESQUE
BURLESQUE
COMPANY.
CO APTISTS. Erro's at 6 (sharp). Matte. Wed & Sat. 42. DUNNELL'S OLD LONDON MUSEUM, 128 Broadway 7.30. 25c. Admission; Children, 10c. BURMESE HAIRY MASCOTS. GALATEA. Entertainments from noon till 10 P. M.

CHICKERING HALL
WO TUA CONCERTS
FRIDAY EVENING, NOV.
Admission, 81. All seats \$1.50.

I VOEUM THEATRE,—4TH AVE, AND 22D ST.
THE WIFE. And First Appearance THE WIFE. Now Stock Company. THE WIFE.

mistakes," Grace said, her eyes on the fair

"I will be brave—for your sake, for the sake of what might have been!" he said. "I must go. Good-bye. God have you in his keeping."

went down the hill towards the city lying in a haze of golden splendor beneath a cloudless sky.

"What is the matter with you?" Isabel asked, as they sat together that evening in the mellow moonlight which flooded the scene with silver radiance. "You have hardly spoken since you came back."

"I have been thinking," he answered. "I saw Grace Berrian to-day. I have solved the secret of the opal. Do you comprehend?"

A gasping cry came to the woman's lips. How he must hate her! And she had done it because she loved him. In spite of all her faults and follies, she loved him still.

"Never mention it to me," he said. "What has been done cannot be undone and is better left to silence and the past. Your own conscience must condemn you, and no words of reproach are needed from me. Between us this subject need never be spoken of sgain. Let life go on as best it can. It doesn't matter much how. It will be a dreary thing."

He never mentioned it to her after that, but she knew he had not forgotten. She could tell that by his face.

Years have gone by, and these three lives go on, but each holds its regrets and fits remores the more. Life is not what it ought to be to them. Ross Graham and Grace Berlan think of what was and what might have been, and sigh for something which perhaps will never come to tham ustil they meet in other lands than these Isabel thinks of what she played to win, and knows that she won and lost.

POOLE'S THEATRE,
10c., 20c., 30c., HEATRE,
WALLACK'S THEATRE OREAT DRAMA.
WALLACK'S THE ATRE CREAT DRAMA.
WITH GRIDE SCHOOL OF STREET OR AND S

mistakes," Grace said, her eyes on the fare, blue hills.
"It is hard to look the truth in the face," rejoined Ross, "but I can do it, knowing that, after all, you were the true, pure woman I had thought you to be. I believe the hardest blow of all was to think that you were tales, and that my dream of true womanhood. est blow of all was to think that you were false, and that my dream of true womanhood was, after-all, only a dream. How can I go back to my wife, knowing what I do now, and live my life out with her? Pity me! Pity me! But I shall hate her!"

The woman's eyes were full of tears. From her heart she did pity the strong man so shaken with sudden grief.

"Be brave!" she said. "After the cross-bearing, cometh rest. We all have crosses to bear. Some have heavier ones than others, but I think those who bear the heaviest burdens will have the sweetest rest when rest comes."

keeping."

He held her hand in his a moment, then went down the hill towards the city lying in a haze of golden splendor beneath a cloud-